

## A New Novel Borrowed Husbands

A Married Life  
Story Written By  
Mildred K. Barbour

XXXXVIII—GOSSIP.  
Nancy could cheerfully have slain Peggy Lewis when she realized that the latter had in her possession the card which had accompanied Langwell's flowers.  
In the surge of her anger she did not catch Langwell's reply, but she was aware of the fact that he was denying all responsibility for both the flowers and the message.  
"Of course, it's awfully chivalrous of you to deny it, because of course, Nancy is a married woman."  
"May I remind you, Mrs. Lewis, that I am a married man."  
"Oh, I know that," said Peggy, sweetly. "Otherwise, I wouldn't be having tea with you. One can't be too careful when one is getting a divorce, but married men are so safe and so interesting. That's why Nancy plays around with them. She promised Gerry she'd limit herself to her friends' husbands and, of course, the poor stupid dear, being something of a stick himself, never dreamed that they would all fall in love with her."  
"All?" queried Langwell.  
"Well, you and my former husband and Curtis Stanley."  
"Mrs. Lewis, I think you're most indiscreet to mention Stanley's name in this connection. You might create a very embarrassing little situation."  
"But it's obvious to everyone that Curtis is getting awfully interested in Nancy. He never stayed around home as much when Connie was there. Poor Connie spent most of her time calling up his clubs trying to locate him. He always went off and got drunk when she was going to give a big dinner party. Many a time she had to call it off at the eleventh hour because of Curtis. But look at him now! He's just a little white lamb and follows Nancy around like Mary's nursery-rhyme pet. Everybody is ready to die with laughter. Everybody but Connie, that is. She doesn't know it. And Nancy, too, perhaps. Do you know, I actually believe that Nancy doesn't see which way the wind is blowing."  
Nancy would have strangled Peggy. Her anger was beyond bounds, though there was nothing to do but sit there quietly and listen to the gossip about herself. She was not only furious; she was also humiliated and a little alarmed.  
That anyone should think for one instant that she could be interested in such a ridiculous, dissipated, wholly unattractive person as Curtis Stanley—she who possessed so splendid a creature as Gerry Burrard—was a blow to her vanity.  
"I haven't told a soul about this card, doctor," Peggy was saying, when Nancy's anger had subsided sufficiently to permit her to listen.  
"Of course, I realize that the inscription is a little bit—er—indiscreet."  
"You think so? May I give you more tea?"  
"Well, don't you think it is?"  
"My dear Mrs. Lewis, if I had written that card I should have the courage to stand by what I said, but, as I have told you before, I neither sent Mrs. Burrard flowers nor wrote her a line while she was in the hospital. Therefore, I have no right to pass judgment upon another man's message. If you care for a sample of my handwriting as proof, I will gladly give it to you."  
There was a moment's silence, and in the coolest and most deliberately insulting tone which Nancy had ever heard from him he said:  
"Perhaps my signature to a check will assist you in believing me?"

## THE GUMPS—AND THEN THE LIGHTS WENT OUT



A Full Page of "The Gumps," in Four Colors, in the Comic Section of The Sunday Herald.

## Morning Judge!

BY RUDOLPH PERKINS

TRIES TO PERSUADE WIFE AT WRONG TIME.  
If anybody ought to know something about handling a woman it is a married man.  
But even at that there are some who persistently adopt the wrong tactics, although previous experience has taught them that they are on the wrong.  
For instance, Robert Sillers. His wife, May Sillers, left him, he said, and went home to her father. He tried to persuade her to come back. She refused.  
According to the testimony in police court, she kept on refusing. The affair wound up with Robert being told to get out of the father's house.  
Then he was arrested and charged with making threats against his wife's life.  
From the viewpoint of Judge Hardison, Sillers had chosen the wrong time to try to persuade his wife to go back to live with him. He should have waited until she was in a better frame of mind, the court said, before even attempting to broach the subject at all.  
The court took the husband's personal bonds and told him to stay away from his wife until she wanted him to come around.  
He seemed to be having a perfectly gorgeous time.

## The Boys and Girls' Herald

Price: Free With The Big Herald

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### Crawl Kick Next Lesson For Classes

This is the second article written by George H. Corsan, noted swimming instructor, who will teach the young readers of the Boys' and Girls' Herald how to swim at the Tidal Bathing Beach next week.  
By George H. Corsan.  
After the boys and girls have been taught the scissors kick, they will be taught the crawl kick. This is the speed kick and its motion may be likened to the action of the tail of a fish; it is really more of a wiggle than it is a kick. The force of the crawl kick is delivered by the thigh and lower abdominal muscles.  
As a means of increasing lung power and promoting deep breathing it has no equal. The crawl kick will be taught on the stomach and the back.  
(Continued tomorrow.)

### DAILY HARDKNOT.

(Make one up and send it in.)  
My first is in boy, but not in lad;  
My second is unhappy, but not in sad;  
My third is in terror, but not in fear;  
My fourth is in month, but not in year;  
My fifth is in Ellen, but not in Anna;  
My whole is a city in Montana.  
—Contributed by Harry M.

Answer to yesterday's: Jack Dempsey.

### NUTS TO CRACK.

(Make one up and send it in.)  
When was beefsteak highest?  
—Contributed by George Marshall Spriestersbach.  
Yesterday's: "What kind of a 'goodie' is it that has for the first part of its name the sound a cork makes when it is pulled out of a bottle, and for the last part a product of the fields?"—Popcorn.

### ALL YOURS.

This is your newspaper. We will be glad to hear from you. Address your letters, contributions, news of your club, scout organization, or neighborhood, to the Editor of the boys and girls section, care of this newspaper.

### Boys and Girls' Herald to Have Sunday Edition

The Boys' and Girls' Herald will appear in The Sunday Herald tomorrow for the first time in the history of its career. A Sunday page of eight columns, all for the many readers of the "Tiny Herald." How does that sound? Hundreds of requests have come to the office for a Sunday edition of this page. And now that the boys and girls of Washington shortly will have their Sundays free from school study the Boys' and Girls' Herald will make its debut tomorrow.  
Look for it tomorrow. It is yours. Contributions to the Sunday page can be longer than those which appear in the weekly editions, as the space allowed on Sundays is much larger than on other days.

### Girls' Day Song.

(Today the fourth annual Girls' Day is being celebrated.)  
Air: "Till We Meet Again."  
Girls' Day has come once more, And we meet as in days of yore; Birds are singing in the trees, Fragrant flowers scent the breeze. Merry laughter fills the air, Joy and gladness are everywhere; All are happy and all are gay. This is Girls' Day.  
—From Everygirl's Magazine, official organ of the Camp Fire Girls.

### Nor for Anything Else.

Joe—"I saw you sitting on the street car this morning between two fat men. Weren't you almost squeezed to death?"  
Pete—"Oh, I hadn't much room for complaint."

### What Shall I Write About?

"Fun I Have Had With My Wireless Set" is a suggestion for an article that ought to appeal to wireless amateurs who read this. If you're a wireless bug, get busy.



GEORGE H. CORSAN, noted swimming instructor, who will teach the young readers of The Boys' and Girls' Herald how to swim at the Tidal Bathing Beach this week.

### THE WASHINGTON HERALD SWIMMING COUPON.

I, \_\_\_\_\_, of \_\_\_\_\_, sign name \_\_\_\_\_ address \_\_\_\_\_ wish to enroll as a member of The Washington Herald Swimming Classes and will be prompt in attendance at classes and agree to be attentive and in good order.  
Parent or Guardian.

## Horoscope For Today

What the Stars Indicate

SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 1921.  
Astrologists read this as a very uncertain day. Mercury and Uranus are both in malefic aspect.  
It is a time when disappointing messages are likely to be more numerous than those that are favorable.  
This is a most unlucky way for the signing of documents or the beginning of any sort of negotiations that must be concluded by formal contract.  
Uranus is in a place conducive to criticism and dissatisfaction. It is a rule under which there will be much public discontent.  
Labor problems will be exceedingly pressing and serious, while this configuration prevails, and there may be an increase of unemployment.  
A labor leader long in power is likely to be superseded before the autumn.  
The disposition of women of education and clear address to use their brains in dubious enterprises will be strong at this time and men should be careful in dealing with them.  
The stars explain that the stars give venturesome and speculative impulses to many persons at this time.  
Again changes in the President's cabinet are foretold and there will be several important appointments made before midsummer, one of these will follow a sensational episode.  
Persons whose birthdate it is should avoid travel and changes in the coming year. If born in the afternoon or evening special care in conserving one's property should be taken at this time.  
Children born on this day may be restless and fond of adventure. These subjects of Gemini have

## THE DAYS OF REAL SPORT.



DISCUSSING THE NEW ARRIVAL

## New York City Day By Day

By O. O. McINTYRE

NEW YORK, June 17.—Down along the water front on West street one may get an idea of the unemployment situation in New York. The seamen, the egg and freight handlers and the produce workers labor in this section. Great fetlocked horses whose hoofs strike fire from cobblestones supplant the gasoline chariot.  
There are hardy men down there—deep of chest and full-blooded, fully 100,000 former service men are among the multitude of other men and women represented on the benches of the parks and bridges. They cannot find work unless they choose to take the places of the battalions in New York who are on strike.  
There are probably 25,000 clothing workers, mostly of the lower east side, who have not worked since their walkout last winter. Fifty thousand seamen are without jobs. Great loads of produce are perishing in the sun at the piers and the markets. Sprinkled among the great army of unemployed are striking brick handlers, cigarmakers, barbers, clerks and machinists.  
A popular rendezvous is on Union square's throw from the docks. A Mary's short-sleeved restaurant, a Mary's is an artist at cooking plain food—corned beef and cabbage, onion soup, Irish stew and the like. She comes from Cork, and with her food she dispenses conversational cheer. She gives credit to the worthy in lean days and they do not forget her.  
Behind all the strikes appears to be the fight by capital for an open shop, reduced wages and more production. The men are marking time by sitting around and watching what happens. Now and then hunger assails them they "carry the banner"—parade about the streets with a sign for and aft advertising some merchandise or shop.  
It is noticeable that many of them are wearing the silk shirts they bought in the flush days that are gone. The bootlegger with his new-made lightning moves among them with a concealed bottle and dispenses it at from 25 to 35 cents a swig.  
The effort to keep Mrs. Enrico Caruso out of New York society has failed. When she married the famous tenor her father was among the first to remark that she had ruined herself as far as society was concerned, and indeed her name was dropped from the social register—a bad blow to anyone in society. But before they sailed for Italy in their \$35,000 suite the Gloria ball for charity was held. The Gloria was to honor the Caruso daughter. In spite of the snobbish efforts to ostracize Mrs. Caruso she was greeted by the creme de la creme of society. Social lions and lionesses, diplomats

been transferred to the Central park zoo by Mr. and Mrs. Martin Johnson, the young explorers, who are off to Africa on a year's expedition. I had the pleasure of meeting Beale. In fact she sat in my lap for five minutes—while my wife was present, of course. The other afternoon I stopped in front of her cage to see her. The great loneliness that kills most anthropoid apes in captivity was not bothering her. She had squashed up a banana in her hand and smacked her chimpanzee neighbor in the face with it and was hiding behind a partition. She appeared to be having a perfectly gorgeous time.

## Woodward & Lothrop

Open 9:15 A. M. New York—WASHINGTON—Paris Close 6 P. M.

## For Saturday—an Exceptional Selling of GIRLS' SUMMER FROCKS Very Specially Priced, \$9.75

Girls, always keenly interested in new frocks, will find their wishes delightfully met in these assortments—for in every particular these are frocks of unusual merit, possessing charming style, fashioned of wanted materials—all of which add emphasis to the unusual pricing.

Permanent finish organdies, embroidered dotted organdies, plain voiles, voiles in novelty patterns, striped tissues, and combinations of many of them.

In dark blues and browns, as well as all the summer colors for afternoon and party wear.

Ruffles, quillings, lace-trimmed collar and cuffs of crisp organdy and broad sashes, all add charm.

The sketches give you some idea of how charming these dresses are—designed for the intermediate girl, they are cut especially good and generous, to fit 12, 14 and 16-year sizes.

Girls' Section, Fourth floor.

## FIBER SILK SWEATERS

Specially Priced, \$6.75 and \$8.75

Only through skillful buying are we able to offer these lovely sweaters of fiber silk at such special prices.

An attractive slip-on, with the new "boat-shaped" neck, patch pockets and turn-back cuff, is shown in gray and brown, also in brown trimmed in a contrasting shade. A smart Tuxedo Sweater Coat, with patch pockets, in brown, rust, ecru and turquoise; both of these models are priced \$6.75.

A distinctive Sweater Coat, of pure fiber silk, with long tuxedo collar, belt, turn-back cuffs and pocket flaps, in a novelty weave, is shown in navy, rust, gray and black. Specially priced \$8.75.

Sweater Section, Third floor.

## A Sale Bringing Unusual Values in New Silk and Wool Skirts, \$9.50

Featuring a very favorable purchase that enables us to name a price much lower than you might expect to pay for smart seasonable skirts of such superior style and fabrics. Pleated or sports models.

MATERIALS  
Tricot Silk, Baronet Satin, Dewkist, Crepe de Chine, Blazer Striped Brunellas, Flannels, Serges.

COLORS  
Navy, Blue, Gold, Gray, Rose, Sport Combinations, Black, and plenty of White.

Sizes 26 to 32 Waist

It will be advantageous to make your skirt purchases now, as we do not expect to be able to duplicate these values again this season.



Skirt Section, Third floor.